The depression in the Dundee whale fishing is so acute that there is danger of the industry disappearmg from the British Isles.

Dr. Biggers Hachteberry Cordial Cures All Stom ich Troubles, Chillren Testhing, Diarrhoat Dysentory, etc. At Druggis s 25c and 50c per bottle.

The first sleeping car was started over the tracks in 1858.

Better than zold-Like it in color-Ham-

ins Wizard Oil the best of all remedies for rheumatism, neuralgia, and all pain, soreness and inflammation.

The world's average rainfall is 60 B. N. U. 28.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflamma-tion, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

The resistance to traction in dry weather is smallest on brick pavements and in wet weather on bitutithic pavements.

#### For COLDS and GRIP.

Hick's CAPUDINE is the best remedy-relieves the aching and feverishness-cures the Cold and restores normal conditions. It's liquid-effects immediately. 10c., 25c. and toc., at drug stores.

#### Progress Of Women.

There is no question that the uprising of women, which is more or less active in all parts of the world, has grown out of the gradual but steady decline of the men. Within the last four centuries of the world's history, alcoholic liquors, tobacco and all the enervating and narcotic drugs, with the single exception of opium, have come into general knowledge and use, and, as a consequence, because they are chiefly used by men there has been a growing enervation and degeneracy of the men, who are falling more and more under the contempt of the

Men were made physically stronger in order that they may support and protect the women and chil-Women, by the facts of her constitution and existence, is necessarily the keeper of the home and most properly dependent upon But when she sees in too many instances that the husband and father is a miserable drunkard and the sons and brothers wretched loafers there is no wonder that she feels there is something wrong in the social organization.

It is a mis ake to claim that the women are naturally all good and pure, and that where they are otherwise they are made so by the men. Descended as not a few are directly from depraved and degenerate men it would be strange if there were not women who had inherited the evil qualities of their fathers, and it is grievous fact that this is the case. Moreover, women are largely affected by environment, and born as are some amid scenes of misery and vice and kept among such surroundings, how can it be possible that all could or should be pure and good?-New Orleans Picayune.

#### Swinburne.

Down at Harper's a group of literary men were discussing the death | dall, "your mother would be anxious. of Swinburne. "His wit was of the subtlest kind," said Colonel Harvey. who had met the poet on various occasions in London. "I attended a dinner once at which Swinburne was Seated next to him was a titled Briton of the type we are so fond of caricaturing—a drawling, fat-headed noodle. With an air of great condescension he turned to Swinburne and said:

"'Aw, Mr. Swinburne, I passed your house the other lay.'

'Did you, indeed!' replied the poet, with just the suspicion of a twinkle in his eye. 'I am delighted to hear it. Thank you, so much!'" -The Wasp.

#### He Appreciated.

"Of course," said the half regretful wooer, "if your family doesn't think I'm good enough, why, I don't want to intrude where I'm not want-

"I'll look out for that," said the businesslike young woman. think you are good enough, and my brother is a lawyer. Do you appreciate the combination?"

He did, and remained in.-Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Alaska's placer area is three times that of early California.

#### AN OLD TIMER Has Had Experiences.

A woman who has used Postum since it came upon the market knows from experience the wisdom of using Postum in place of coffee if one valnes health and a clear brain. She

"At the time Postum was first put on the market I was suffering from nervous dyspepsia, and my physician had repeatedly told me not to use tea or coffee. Finally I decided to take his advice and try Postum. I got a package and had it carefully prepared, finding it delicious to the taste. So I continued its use and very soon its beneficial effects convinced me of its value, for I got well of my nerv-

ousness and dyspepsia. "My husband had been drinking roffee all his life until it had affected his nerves terribly, and I persuaded him to shift to Postum. It was easy to get him to make the change, for the Postum is so delicious. It cer-

tainly worked wonders for him. "We soon learned that Postum does not exhilarate or depress and does not stimulate, but steadily and honestly strengthens the nerves and the stomach.

"To make a long story short, our entire family continued to use Postum with satisfying results, as shown in our fine condition of health, and we have noticed a rather unexpected improvement in brain and nerve pow-

Increased brain and nerve power always follows the use of Postum in place of coffee, sometimes in a very marked manner. "There's a Rea-

Look in page, for the famous littie book, "The Road to Wellville." Ever read the above letter? A hey are granine, true, and full of

#### THE PIPER.

I met a crone 'twixt wood and wood, Who pointed down the piper's road With shaken staff and fearsome grance: "Hare, 'ware the dance!"

But when the piper me did greet! The wind, the wind was in my feet; The rose and leaf on eager boughs Unvestalled them of dew-writ vows, And I as light as leaf and rose Danced to the summer's close.

Now every tree is weary grown; Of singing birds there is not one; All, all the world droops into gray; "O, piper Love, must thou yet play?" The wildest note of all he blew, And fast my worn feet flew.

Old is the year; the leaf and rose Old is the year; the leaf and rose Are long, long gone; So chill, so chill the gray wind blows Through heart and bone; No grasses warm the winter stone That wounds my feet; But with unwearled fingers yet Bold, undelayed on stop and fret The piper plays . . . plays on, plays on!

-Olive Tilford Dargan in Scribner's.

#### \*\*\*\*\* Che BALANCE OF POWER: By Margaret E. Donnellan.

"Where's the boy?" Mr. Randall smiled on the pleasant group in the sitting room. "The boy" was 19, six feet tall, athletic champion, and popular hero of the academy, but to his father he was still "the boy."

**\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*** 

"He's upstairs studying," his mother said, with an affectionate glance. "Keeps at it pretty steady," was the cheerful reply. "I guess he'll come out ahead for the medal," and beaming to himself he walked off to attend to the last of the chores.

Esther looked up from the book she was examining with her friend, Beth Connors. "When I went up stairs, ma, he said he'd worked two hours on problem 403 and hadn't solved it." "Problem 403." Beth belt a thrill w exultation. She had worked out that

self-same problem. The mother looked anxious, but her belief in her son's ability soon brought back the cheerful smile. Beth Connors, however, had an intuition that he would not solve it. Beth and Ned were in the senior class, but Ned led the first division, while Beth had all she could do to keep her place in the second division. Although only the hardest study allowed her to keep up in English, composition and the like, she had as her family said, "a good head for figures," and mathematics had no terrors for her.

Esther put her books aside with a sigh of relief. "I guess they are straightened out all right, Beth, thank you very much. I do so hate bookkeeping."

Beth glanced at the clock and gave a start of surprise.

"Why, it's 10 o'clock, when can Joe be? Mother said she would send him for me as soon as he got home." "Perhaps he didn't get that train," said Mrs. Randall.

"There's no other train tonight, and father won't be home until tomorrow," she said, timidly, preparing for her walk.

"Stay all night, do," begged Esther, but Beth shook her head. "Mother would be worrying,"

"oYu are right, Beth," said Mrs. Ran-Ned will walk home with you." She stepped into the hall to call her son.

"Mrs. Randall, please don't ask him," Beth cried, flushing with embarrassment. "He needs this time for study. Those problems must be done by tomorrow."

The mother paid no heed, "Ned." she Beth and I'm afraid her mother will be the hawk is sitting there the poor worrying. Will you please see her home?"

Beth stood waiting nervously: she she knew about how much a young fellow would enjoy leaving his studies on which so much depended to wait a en both ways, for the sake of an uninteresting girl like herself

She was keenly sensitive and if there was as much as a frown on Ned's face | missed. she felt she would break down and cry. Ned appeared, however, cheerful and

They walked along, Ned laughing and joking, and at length Beth timid-"Have you solved all the problems,

Ned?" "I haven't solved 403," was his an-

swer, "and I'm afraid I can't; I'm sorry, too, as it means a great deal to me."

"Has Harry Jameson solved it?" was her next question, mindful of his strongest competitor. "He hadn't at 6 o'clock, and he was

going to a dance tonight." "Then it won't make so much differ-

ence if you don't solve it?" "It's like this,' said Ned. "I plug along, work hard to get my lessons, understanding them perhaps a little better than the average fellow, but Harry is a genius He neglects his work for a week and in a few hours makes it all up. In all probability, no one has solved that problem. Tomorrow Mr. Marks will explain it, and at the end of the first explanation Harry will be at the board ready to do it. The only way to beat him is to come

into class with the problem solved." -Again Beth felt that thrill, the consciousness of power. Tomorrow would be her day of triumph. She would stand before them all, Ned the idol of tic Seas the work has been only less the school, Harry Jameson the genius, extensive than in Holland. In Amer-Patty Brown and Cynthia Dean, all ica we have done practically nothing

in mathematics funny how big things depend on the tems of drainage.-Conservation. little ones. Way back somewhere I've neglected something that would help me solve this problem, and now on it depends my mark in mathematics and my chance of winning the gold medal."

"Are you anxious to win?' said Beth. "Yes," he acknowledged without hesitation; "it's a great honor, and, you ee,"-he stammered awkwardly-"pa and ma and Esther think I am so clever. I hate to disappoint them."

He talked of other things, changing the subject, serenely unconscious that the girl beside him held in her hands the halance of power and that she was culetly taking als measure.

"Is he worth the sacrifice of my one noment of triumph?" she asked her-

They reached the doorsteps of her home, he opened the door for her, and, removing his hat with quiet courtesy. said "Good night."

"Is that you, Beth," called an anxious voice from above. "Yes, mother," she said, cheerfully; then to Ned: "I want to show you something," nervously guiding him to the sitting room. His wonder changed

to keenest delight as placing a chair for him, step by step she explained Problem 403. "Thank you," he said, simply, as he

rose to go, "I can't say any more now." It was Ned Randall who explained Problem 403 the next day and he also a few night later stepped forward on the platform to receive the gold medal, Beth watching from a distance the radiance of this particular star. Afterward she found a quiet corner from which to watch the dancers. Ned Randall was the hero of the evening; she wondered who he would choose for his partner for the first dance, Patty and Cynthia both expected the invitation. She saw him come down the hall.

and to her surprise pass them both. Catching sight of her, he came directly over and she felt the thrill again as bending over he whispered: "May I have the first dance, Beth,"

adding softly, "and as many more as

you can spare.' Beth realized her hour of triumph after all and during the delight of that evening as Ned danced with her and later escorted her home, it was borns somehow into her confused mind that she still held in her hands the balance of power.-Boston Post.

#### PHEASANT SHOOTING IN CHINA.

Variety of Game Found Among the Royal Tombs.

Four hours by train southwest of Pekin lie the Hsi Ling, or Western Tombs, the mauselea of the reigning dynasty. The tombs lie in a large parklike enclosure containing some 60 square miles of broken hilly country in which the Chinese are not allowed to settle and which may not be ploughed up. In consequence of this it is a refuge for all kinds of game and about the only sure find for

pheasants within easy reach of Pekin. A kind of chamois (the Indian garol) and spotted deer are found on the higher hills and are preyed on by the panther and the wolf. As soon as the frost sets in for the winter the Chinese begin shooting the pheasants, and although they seem to do their best to exterminate them a good many apparently escape and provide the stock for the following year.

The birds are shot over dogs, some of which have really good - noses, though in appearance they differ in no way from the scavengers of the village streets. If possible a tame hawk is also taken out to mark down birds that are missed or not fired at. The man with the hawk takes his stand on a commanding hill and the hunter with his dog proceeds to draw round him. If the dog puts up a pheasant which is missed by the Chinaman, or a brace, only one of which can be fired at, the hawk is at once loosed and pheasant and hawk disappear together. The hunter reloads and follows and finds the hawk by means of a small bell attached to its back probably sitting on a rock

or tree stump. He then sends his dog in to put up the pheasant, which is invariably hiding in a thick bit of cover within a called, "Joe Connors hasn't come for few yards of the hawk. As long as bird will neither run nor fly, and thus falls an easy victim to the hunter. In this way a couple of Chinaman did not hear the answer Ned gave, but | with a gun, a dog and a hawk make comparatively large bags in places where the foreigner vainly is attempting to walk up his game with a stragdistance of more than three miles tak- gling line of useless Chinese beaters will probably only get a few shots in a day, and certainly never find a pheasant again which he has once

On the stonier hills, where there is less cover, chikor are found in consmiling and Beth's heart was filled siderable quantities and give very with overwhelming gratitude and re- fair sport, except for their indefatigable powers of running uphill; but the Chinese keep them still by using a hawk, much as a kite is flown at home, and of course would not hesitate to slay them on the run. Along the streams, fighting hard to keep his wife. open in spite of the sever frost, a few duck and snipe may be picked up, the latter heavier and plumper birds than regular spring and autumn vis-

#### Farms Under Water.

While the "land water" must be kept from flowing back to the sea unused, and Professor Shaler in "Man and the Earth" suggests that by and by practically all of it will be held back for water power and irrigation service until it has evaporated, yet he thinks that none of it will be kept in shallows, in bogs, and in marshes. It will be held by forested tracts, in artificial reservoirs, and in lakes of restricted area but increased depth. The tillable lands of Holland are ten times greater than they were before artificial winning of them from the sea be-This is well known; but most readers are surprised to learn that one-third of Great Britain was bogs and marshes in King Alfred's time, and that all around the North and Balthat collection of stars and step by of the sort. Two hundred thousand step explain the most difficult problem | square miles of the earth's surface will yet be won for production by such Ned, unmindful, talked on. "It's means as the Dutch employed by sys-

#### Recognized the Umpire.

"Charley, dear," said young Mrs. Torkins, "I am learning a lot about baseball. I can pick out the umpiro every time."

"Oh, you can!" "Yes. He's the gentleman with the marcel waves on his chest."-Washington Star.

Belated. "The sting of the bee-is behind."

"Just the way with my repartee-I never think of it till the next day."

### News of Virginia

THREE DEAD IN A ROOM.

Iriple Tragedy In A Hotel At

Middleboro, Va. Norton.-The town of Middleboro, was startled by the rapid firing of a pistol. The hour was early and it was some time before the officials broke open a room in a hotel and found therein two men and a woman dying from pistol wounds, with the smoking weapon lying between the men in such a manner that it has not been established which had used the gun. Stretched on her face lay Mrs.

James Bradshaw, of Norton, welter-ing in her blood, a bullet wound in her breast. Some distance away were J. H. Mays, of this place, and Culbertson, of Coeburn, who had fallen a few paces apart.

It is known that Mrs. Bradshaw went to Middlesboro the day before, accompanied by one of the men, though no one here knows which of the two escorted her. Later the second man joined the party and the three were seen together during the

Nothing was heard from them un-

til the shooting, which occurred at an early hour. It is believed that Mays did the shooting, turning the pistol on himself. The condition of all three was such that no information could be secured from them. Both men leave families and are from respectable homes. Mays was an engineer. Culbertson was fore-

#### TO REARRANGE TROLLEY LINES

man of the Coeburn electric light

plant.

Important Work To Be Done In Richmond On Street Railways.

Richmond .- As soon as practicable after securing a new charter and a franchise for the work, the Virginia Passenger and Power Company or Virginia Railway and Power Company, as it will be styled in the new charter, proposes to effect a complete physical reorganization of its

Another work of importance will be started in the fall. This is the extension of the Richmond and Chesapeake Bay Electric Railway to Washington. Work has already been done as far as Ashland. It was announced that work on the extenboth at Fredericksburg and Ashland, would soon be started to extend the line to Washington. force will be put to work at Ashland to work towards Fredericksburg and another at Fredericksburg to work toward Washington. A very important announcement made is the company will be almost certain to build a bridge over James River if the city does not build a bridge and allow the company to use

#### SWEEPING CHANGES IN S. A. L. L. G. Haas Succeeds Garrett As Chief

Executive. Norfolk.-Sweeping changes in the executive personnel of the Seaboard Air Line took effect July 1. W. A. Garrett, while remaining as president of the Seaboard Air Line Corporation. severs active connection with the property. L. G. Haas becomes representative of the receivers, succeeding Mr. Garrett as "chief executive of-

Under Mr. Haas will serve C. H. Hix, who is promoted from general superintendent to general manager. The office of general superintendent will remain vacant. L. E. Chalenor becomes general freight manager, succeeding Charles R. Capps, who is appointed freight traffic manager.

Died From Kick From A Colt. Winchester.-William Locke, son of Kemper Locke, living near Briggs, Clarke County, was kicked by a colt and died from his injuries.

#### VIRGINIA OBITUARY.

Roanoke.-After a long illness and following a stroke of paralysis, Mrs. Evelyn Kirk, wife of Dr. W. V. Kirk, dled aged 57 years. She is survived by her husband and six children. three sons being physicians in West

Fredericksburg .- Thomas W. Catlett, formerly of Caroline County, died at his home in Chesterfield County, aged 57 years. He was a son of Capt. Fitzhugh Catlett, of Caroline County, and is survived by

Warrenton .- Robert A. Hart, 67 years old, died after a lingering illness. He was a member of the famous Black House Calvary, C. S. A., and served throughout the entire four years of the Civil War with distinction and gallantry. The funeral was attended by the members of the Joe Kendall Camp of Confederate Veterans and a numer of survivors of his immediate command

Winchester.-Robert C. Breckenridge, son of Capt. Robert Breckenridge, of Winchester, died suddenly of heart disease and heat prostration, at Columbus, Ohio, aged 59 years. He leaves his widow and several children in Columbus, father, two brothers, Alexander and William Breckenridge, of Winchester, and one sister, Mrs. J. W. Barringer, of Berryville.

Suffolk. - Leonidas Harrel, 70 years old, died at his home, near Whaleysville. Five daughters, some sons, brothers and sisters survive

#### Holland's Little Julie. The name of Holland's new "Lit-

tle Julie" is in every way of good omen for the house of Orange, which will have no lack of blossoms in the next generation if she follows her great-ancestress' example, for it was Juliana of Stolberg who made good her Nassau husband's claim to be called William the Rich. He was rich, as Motley remarks, only in children. But five sons, headed by William the Silent, and seven daughters amounted to wealth indeed from the patriotic point of view. All those five illustrious brothers owed much to the mother whose letters, written to them in hours of anxiety, still survive. She advised them, "with as much earnest simplicity, as if they were still children at her knee, to rely always, in the midst of the trials and dangers which were to beset their paths through life, upon the great hand of God,"-London Chronicle,

#### THE RIGID TRUTH

And Confirmation to Any Kidney Sufferer Who Asks It.

Mrs. W. H. Cobb, Nicholasville, Ky., says: "I will keep strictly to the most rigid truth in telling of my experience with Donn's Kidney Pills, and will be glad to give 的 corroborative evidence to anybody. A catch or stitch in my

back was followed with dull, constant backache and pain in the hips. Throbbing headaches took all the 'go' out of me. I lost appetite and weight and grew weak. The kidney secretions became scanty and dropsy set in. I suffered so I college fritters there isn't a term's hardly cared what became of me, but the first box of Doan's Kidney Pilla made me better, and I used the remedy faithfully until all symptoms left me and I gained 14 pounds."

Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

#### He Was Telling, Too.

During the maneuvers the subject of rifle shooting frequently cropped up at one of the officers' messes "I'll bet anyone here a box of cig-ars," said Lieutenant A, "that I can fire 20 shots at 200 yards and tell without waiting for the marker the result of each one correctly."

"Done!" cried Major B, and the whole mess turned out early the next morning to witness the experi-

The lieutenant fired. "Miss!" he announced calmly. Another shot.

'Miss!" he repeated. A third shot.

"Hold, hold on!" put in Major B. "What are you trying to do. You're not firing for the target!' "Of course not!" was the cool re-

sponse. "I'm firing for those cigars."-Chattanooga Times.

#### Heard Something.

One summer evening a miller was leaning over his garden gate, facing the road enjoying his pipe, when a conceited young farmer happened to be passing. The miller, in a friendly

"Good evening George." "I didn't speak," said George

"Oh," said the miller. "I thought you did; but it must have been your ears flapping."-Chattanooga Times.

#### Tempered To Task. The three young men had just

emerged from the flery furnace.

"They are the boys to make a tariff," cried the people. Thus their political careers were begun .- New York Sun.

Hint In Time.

"The climate is considered very healthy here, I believe," remarked the tourist in Arizona.

"Yes, if you mind your own business," replied the native.-Philadel- shipbuilding yards. May's new ton phia Record.

### Bragging.

Bragging is such an easy habit to fall into that nearly every little de- gard, "as soon as I see them birds light opens the way, and it requires I went into the house and took down a very strong character to resist the the old blunderbuss and pegged at inclination. It may be classed as a discourtesy, and what makes it so thutty birds to one shot. Can ye is not the theme so much as the beat that?' waste of time required to indulge it. There is another objection, and that vey. is, it encourages the use of many pond?" superlatives, which is never in good

form, because they are mostly used to fill up empty minds. Still another problem, which is that bragging is placing a discount a couple o' bullfrogs with my old upon the person listening, for he is shotgun," reminded of his own inferiority. For instance, the other day a man told us of catching a seven-pound fish, which had the effect of making us feel insignificant and uncomfortable, until a friend informed us that he had seen the fish and that it weighed only three pounds, which suggested to us another objection to bragging, which is that it is close akin to lying; which impression was made the deeper by the report of another person who said that he had seen the man buy that identical fish in Fulton Thus one sees into what forbidden paths bragging leads one.

#### -Ohio State Journal.

A Match For Him. Country Drummer (with cigars) -Pardon me, have you a match? Village Loafer (tentatively)-

Yaas; but I hain't no se-gar. Country Drummer. Good. In that case you won't need the match .-Chicago News.

South Bend, Ind., is to have a home-coming week in October. him.-Chicago Record-Herald.

#### Take Anything And Be Quiet.

He was one of the very few compercial travelers who cannot adapt themselves to their surroundings. and as a chronic hotel grumbler he is known from East to West. waiter was possessed of an optimism unusual for one weighted with the responsibilities of his position and served the soup, fish and roast with equanimity and poise. At the dessert the tarveling man waxed irritable and sarcastic.

"Look here," he said. "This pudding is on the bill of fare as 'ice cream pudding,' and there isn't any ice, nor is there any cream in it." The waiter, in a tone of great patience, replied:

"That's all right, sir. There's nothing in names. If we serve you with Washington pie, it's no sign there's a picture of the Capitol on every piece, and when we bring you tuition in advance thrown in. Any cheese with your pie, sir?"—Columbus Dispatch.

### Ma Is Phrenologist.

"Papa, what do they call a person that reads heads?"

"A phrenologist, my boy." "Gee! Then ma must be one of those things. She felt of my head this afternoon and said right away: You've been swimming." -- Detroit FOR HEADACHE-HickSTAPUDINE

Whether from Colds, Heat, Stomach or Nervous Troubles, Capudine will relieve you. It's liquid-pleasant to take-acts immedi-ately. Try it, 10c., 25c. and 50c. at drug

Every now and then some one tries to write a national anthem for Canada, but in the opinion of the Victoria Colonist every effort is a failure.

#### HANDS RAW AND SCALY.

Itched and Burned Terribly-Could Not Move Thumbs Without Flesh Cracking - Sleep Impossible -Cutleura Soon Cured Eczema.

"An itching humor covered both my hands and got up over my wrists and even up to the elbows. The itching and burning were terrible. My hands got all scaly and when I scratched, the surface would be covered with blisters and then get raw. The eczema got so bad that I could not move my thumbs without deep cracks ap pearing. I went to my doctor, but his medicine could only stop the itching. At night I suffered so fearfully that I could not sleep. I could not bear to touch my hands with water. This went on for three months and I was fairly worn out. At last I got the Cuticura Remedies and in a onth I was cured. Walter H. Cox. 18 Somerset St., Boston, Mass., Sept. 25, 1908. Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props of Cuticura Remedies, Boston, Mass.

Two notables of Jerusalem, accord ing to Levantine newspapers, have applied for the concession for fur nishing Jerusalem with electric light and building an electric tramway be tween Jerusalem and Jaffa.

Syria and Palestine have an in ordinate appetite for imported drugs In Beirut, a city where soft drinks are in great demand, there is not a single soda fountain.

There are definite evidences of improvement reported from the Scotch nage was heaviest of the year.

"Yes, sir," said old man Brag-'em, an' by gorry! I brought down

"Ya-as," drawled Uncle Si Pea-"Ye know Bill Wiggins' freg

"Yes," said old 'man Braggard. "What of it?" "Wa-al, I went down there the other night after sundown to shoot said Uncle Si. was 5,000 of 'em sittin' on them there lily pads, an' I just lifted that there gun to my shoulder and let

her go. "S'pose ye did," said old man aggard. "How does that affect my Braggard.

bird story?" "Beats it all holler," retorted Uncle Si. "The minute my gun went off the hull derned 5,000 bull frogs croaked."-Harper's.

"Does your husband belong to any club, Mrs. Dubbley? "None but the Knights of the Mystic Stairway.'

'The Mystic Stairway? I never heard of that order." "Your're lucky. The members are pledged to assist the brother who needs help to reach home and to carry him upstairs, provided they are able to trust themselves on stairs that go round and round, and after that to try to make his wife believe that he was seized with sudden illness and that they administered an overdose of brandy or something of the kind for the purpose of reviving

## Charms Children Delights Old Folks

# Post Toasties



The crisp, delicious, golden-brown food, made of Indian Corn.

A tempting, teasing taste distinctly different-all it's own.

"The Taste Lingers" Sold by Grocers.

Popular pkg., 10c.

Large Family size, 18c,

Cabby's Sarcasm. Lady (after tendering a shilling you can have, my man.

for fare) -And here are two buns Cabby-Thank you kindly, lady. I suppose you don't 'appen to 'ave a wisp of 'ay for the 'orse?—Cassell's



Saturday Journal.

and a positive and speedy cure for Constipation, Inducestic Jaundice, Billousness. stipation, Indepention Jaundice, Billousness, Sour Stomach, Herdache, and all allments

MUNYON'S

PAW-PAW

PILLS

PAW-Paw fruit. I unhesitatingly recommend these pills as being the best laxative and cathartic ever compounded. Get a 25-cent bottle and if you are not perfectly satisfied I will refund your money.

MUNYON. FIFTY-THIRD and JEFFERSON STS., PHILADELPHIA PA.



Is distinctly different from any other sausage you ever tasted. Just try one can and it is sure to become a meal-time necessity, to be served at frequent intervals.

Vienna Sausage

Libby's Vienna Sausage just suits for breakfast, is fine for luncheon and satisfies at dinner or supper. Like all of Libby's Food Products it is carefully cooked and prepared, ready to-serve, in Libby's Great White Kitchen- the cleanest, most scientific kitchen in the world.

Other popular, ready-to-serve

Libby Pure Foods are:-**Cooked Corned Beef** Peerless Dried Beof Veal Loaf **Evaporated Milk Baked Beans** 

Insist on Libby's at your grocers.

**Ohow Chow** 

Write for free booklet .- "How

to make Good Things to Eat".

Libby, McNelll & Libby

Chicago

**Mixed Pickles** 

## No Matter

are using, stop it now. Get a 100 box-week's treatment-of CAS-CARETS today from your druggist and learn how easily, naturally and delightfully your liver can be made to work, and your bowels move every day. There's new life in every box. CASCARETS are nature's helper. You will see the difference!

CASCARRTS too a box for a week's treatment, all druggists. Biggest seller in the world. Million boxes a mouth.

-NOTHING LIKE IT FOR-THE TEETH Paxine excels any dentifrication of the removing tartar from the teeth, besides destroying all germs of decay and disease which ordinary

THE MOUTH Paxtine used as a mouth-

and throat, purifies the breath, and kills the germs which collect in the mouth, causing sore throat had teeth, bad breath, grippe, and much sickness THE EYES when inflamed, tired, ache and burn, may be instantly relieved and strengthened by Paxtine. CATARRH Paxtine will destroy the germs that cause catarrh, heal the in-

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